

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXVII.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1913

NO 8

COUNTY FARM EXPERT

Farm Improvement Work a Comparatively New Departure

DONALD BLAIR EXPLAINS

Lake County's Farm Expert Gives Some Timely Suggestions and Warnings for Care of Seeds

Farm improvement work is a comparatively new departure. It has only been in the last four or five years that a few isolated counties in the middle west states have taken up this work on a large scale. However, it is a very logical result of an endeavor to secure maximum results on the farm.

The first real start in agricultural improvement was the establishing of agricultural colleges in practically all states in the union. Their work being largely experimental. It was found extremely difficult to disseminate the information gained from their experiments in such a way as to be useful to the average farmer. Farmers institutes then took up the work of passing out this information in such a way as to be of service. These were followed by a series of corn shows and finally by a number of short courses in agriculture, held at different parts of the city.

But the last and most improvement of all is the County farm improvement. That is placing a farm advisor in each county. In this last step, every man's farm is treated as an individual problem much the same as a physician is called in to diagnose and prescribe for a certain and distinct disease. The farm advisor is called upon to prescribe for certain and distinct soils. It is the surest thing in the world that no two farms are alike, any more than two people are, and that an individual prescription must necessarily be made for every farm. This is short is the work of a county farm advisor, to act in the capacity of a soil and crop physician.

The matter of waste land—little patches here and there that for some reason or another do not produce—is in itself enough to warrant the employment of an expert; for by treating at slight expense, these small tracts can be brought into full production. A short time ago, it was my pleasure to visit a farm in this country. This farm of over 100 acres, contained four distinct and separate types of soils, each requiring a particular treatment for best results. This man was using a liberal application of manure all over the farm, but for some unknown reason or other he could not secure satisfactory crops except in spots. That's the point.

Just about one-third of his acreage for want of a better understanding of conditions was yielding less than one-half of what it ought to. Result—low average of production for the entire place. In this case certain things were prescribed which at very slight expense to the man himself will without question bring maximum return for the entire acreage. Take this man's case and apply it through the entire county, and one can hardly realize the amount of increased return to the county as a whole. We must also remember that increased production does not only affect the farmer himself, and his family but the merchants, the doctor, the lawyer; in fact every man, woman and child in the county. Increased production means increased prosperity for everyone.

To say that it is worth while is to say very little, but we must all remember that in order to make a farm improvement move in this country, a thorough success, which it must be, everyone interested must go into it with the right spirit and the idea of helping in every way possible, co-operating both in spirit and practice to make Lake county the greatest success in farm improvement.

Allow me to sound a warning right now, in regard to seed corn. It was only two years ago that we had one of the worst years for seed corn we have ever had, and all indications point towards a scarcity next year. Be sure and hang your corn in as dry a place as possible even after you have

ANTIOCH LECTURE COURSE

Friday, Nov. 14, First Number on the Winter Course

On Friday evening, Nov. 14th, will be given the first number of the lecture course at the Methodist church.

This first entertainment by the Fisher Shipp Concert company consists of readings, vocal solos and duets, instrumental solos and duets and several sketches by the company, composed of Miss Fisher Shipp reader and soprano soloist, Miss Berry violinist, Miss Pauline Harrington, vocalist and Mr. Lloyd A. Loar, soloist on the mandolin and mando viola. One of the strongest numbers given by this company for the past six seasons is a sketch entitled "Orange Blossoms."

Thursday evening, Dec. 18, 1913, the Chicago Lycaum Players, Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Gail and Miss Grace Waugh will entertain with short plays and sketches from literature by well known story writers, also many rapid and mystifying changes of make up and costumes by Mr. Gail in individual work in character portrayal.

The Old Kentucky Jubilee Quartet, colored gentlemen, will entertain Friday evening, Jan. 13, 1914. This number alone is worth the price of a season ticket, for each members plays as well as sings in a program such as colored people only are able to give.

The Impersonator, W. Powell Hale, without any direct preaching or teaching will inspire fine sentiment and high resolve as his entertainment in monologue brings out the different characters as clearly as if taken by a full cast of clever actors. Mr. Hale's entertainment is full of humor and brightness, yet full of meaning and literary value. This is the last number of the course, Wednesday evening, February 18, 1914.

OCT. WEATHER REPORT

Furnished By J. C. James, the Local Weather Man

Oct. 1913—Warmest day 81 on the 4th. Coldest day 21 on the 31. Average temperature 51.03. Rainfall 5.43 inches. Snow fall 1 inch.

Oct. 1912—Warmest day 80 on the 5th. Coldest day 25 above on the 21st. Average temperature 51.06. Rainfall 5.25 inches. Killing frost 16.

Oct. 1911—Warmest day 73 on the 3rd. Coldest day 27 above on the 24th. Average temperature 57.4. Rainfall 4.16 inches. Killing frost 23.

Oct. 1910—Warmest day 84 on the 18th. Coldest day 19 above on the 29th. Average temperature 54.99. Total rainfall 2.37 inches. Killing frost 23.

Oct. 1909—Warmest day 80 on the 18th. Coldest day 19 on the 28th. Average temperature 47.24. Total rainfall 61.100 inches. Killing frost 12.

Oct. 1908—Warmest day 84 on the 17th. Coldest day 24 above on the 31st. Average temperature 54.14. Rainfall 1.15 inches. Killing frost 2.

Oct. 1907—Warmest day 82 on the 1st. Coldest day 21 above on the 24th. Average temperature 49.12. Total rainfall 1.05 inches. Killing frost 13.

Oct. 1906—Warmest day 78 on the 4th. Coldest day 21 above on the 11th. Average temperature 50.01. Total rainfall 2.25 inches. Killing frost 10.

No record of 1905.

Oct. 1904—Warmest day 90 on the 10th. Coldest day 23 above on the 27th. Average temperature 53.03. Rainfall 1.20 inches. Killing frost 27.

Oct. 1903—Warmest day 82 on the 3rd. Coldest day 24 above on the 23rd. Average temperature 54.91. Rainfall 90.100 inches. Killing frost 18.

Oct. 1902—Warmest day 75 on the 11th. Coldest day 21 above on the 13th. Average temperature 50.13. Total rainfall 8.67 inches. Killing frost 14.

Oct. 1901—Warmest day 84 on the 1st. Coldest day 21 above on the 25th. Average temperature 53.40. Total rainfall 61.100 inches. Killing frost 17.

Right Side of Schoolmarm.

"Too much sympathy is misplaced," says the *Antioch Globe*. "An Atholton man late expressed concern because a young girl school teacher had as many as forty little pupils in her room to discipline and worry over. Why, I wouldn't part with a single one," was his indignant answer, and her eyes were actually tearful."

Couldn't Fool Him.

The farber had bought a pair of shoes in a city shop. "Now, can't I sell you pair of shoe trees?" suggested the clerk. "Don't get fresh with me, pony!" replied the farber, bristling up. "I don't believe those kin be reed on trees any more! I believe rubers grow on rubber trees or oysters, oyster plants, b'gosh!"

(Continued on page four)

LOCAL OPTION VOTE IN ILLINOIS

SUFFRAGIST SEIZE OPPORTUNITY UNDER TOWNSHIP UNIT LOCAL OPTION LAW OF STATE

DRYS WIN IN LARGE CITIES

Duquoin the Only Big Town to Withstand Campaign at Tuesday Election—No New "Wet" Territory

Women swarmed to the polls Tuesday in twenty-five Illinois municipalities, and with the single exception of Duquoin, dealt savagely with the saloons. It was their first chance to vote directly on the saloon question under the township unit local option law as permitted by the statutory suffrage act passed by the last legislature.

Of a total of twenty-four cities and towns voting under the township unit law the drys won or retained eighteen, the wetts held five, and there was a tie in one.

The number of saloons eliminated is estimated roughly at sixty-five. One county, Maasec, joins the ranks of the "totally dry," bringing the later number to thirty-one out of 102 in Illinois.

The four most important cities affected by the voting Tuesday were Jacksonville, Beardstown, Duquoin and Petersburg. Duquoin, now with saloons keeps them by a majority of 350. The first prize was won by Emma Voss of Mokemo, Ill., nineteen years of age, whose record was 5 pounds and 1 ounce in 1½ minutes.

On account of her youth Marjorie Flood of Gurnee, thirteen years of age, won second prize being defeated in her efforts to land first prize by only one-half ounce, her record being 5 pounds and 2 ounces of milk in 1½ minutes. The first prize was won by Emma Voss of Mokemo, Ill., nineteen years of age, whose record was 5 pounds and 1 ounce in 1½ minutes.

In the girls milking contest Marjorie

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GOING SOME

A ROMANCE OF SERIOUS AFFECTION

BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By Edgar Bert Smith

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SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized photograph by the theft of their Centipede race, but the party is on at the Flying Heart. Bill Stover Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected to help. Bill's Sweetheart, suggests to Jean Chaplin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the Centipede trophy. Bill and Speed, however, insist that Covington can't run. Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has come to help in an attempt to race against the Centipede team. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he still be entered in the race, insisting that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, glee club singer from Stanford University, and his boy friend, Helen, try to discredit Speed with the ladies and then when Speed and Glass run in the time they are supposed to be training, playing cards in a secluded spot. Bill and Glass, it is up to him to see that Speed wins. Bill, however, the gunman, declares the trainer will go back east packed in ice, if Speed fails. A telegram comes from Covington saying he is at full speed to help Speed train in earnest. The cowboys force Speed to eat in the training quarters and prepare him for the race. They run more. Miss Glass bakes cake for Speed and is annoyed when Larry refuses to allow him to eat it. Covington arrives on crutches. He says he broke his toe in Omaha. Mrs. Karp, engaged to Covington and in love with Jack Chaplin, exposes Speed to Helen because Speed had failed to prevent Covington from joining the party. She decides to cripple himself, but Skinner, the Centipede runner appears with a proposition to throw the race. Glass attempts to escape at night, but is captured. Fresno gives Gallagher, the cook, \$100 to bet against Speed. Helen Blake hears of it and bets \$500 on Speed.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I've got you. My name is Skinner."

"Nix on that monaker," Glass smiled, indulgently. "I had a man in that Shieffeld Handicap six years ago."

"You're in bad," asserted the cook steadily, "but assuming that my name is Long—"

"I didn't say your name was Long." I called you 'Whiz.' Glass chuckled at the point as he scored it. "Now come in; be good."

Skinner darted a look toward Gallagher and the Centipede men gathered about the shrilling phonograph, stopped and tied his shoes, and breathed softly:

"Spiel!"

"This little feller I'm trainin'—does he win?"

"Without an upward glance, Skinner inquired:

"Did the man you trained for the Sheffield Handicap win?"

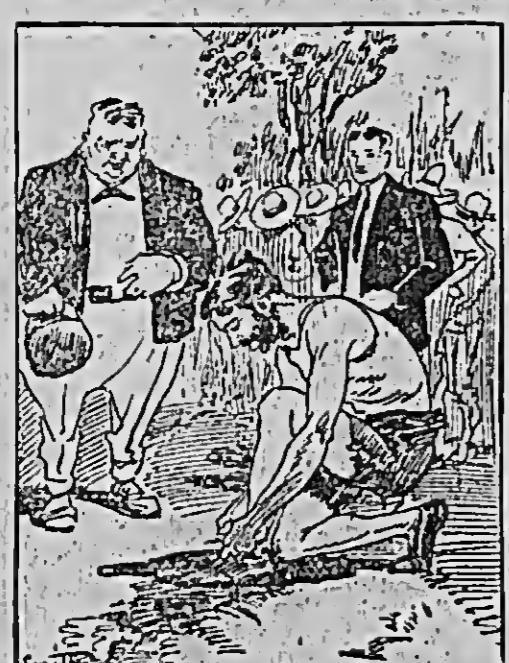
"Never mind that. Does this frame-up go through?" It happened that Speed, drawn irresistibly, had come forward to hang upon every word, and now chose this moment to interrupt.

"It's all right, Mr. Skinner—" But Skinner leaped to his feet.

"Don't try anything like that!" he cried in a terrible voice that brought Gabby Gallagher striding toward them.

"What's goin' on here? Are they tryin' to fix you, Skinner?"

"Not a bit like it," Glass protested.



"This Little Feller I'm Trainin' Does He Win?"

stoutly. "I only asked him which side he'd rather run on, and now he calls for police protection."

"Don't try it again, that's all!" the cook warned, sullenly.

"I reckon I'll take a hand in this!" Gallagher was in a fine rage, and would have fallen upon the offender had not Stover stepped in his path.

"I reckon you don't!" he said easily.

The two glared at each other, and were standing thus when Speed and his trainer moved gently off. They made their way to the house in comparative silence. "I—I made a mistake," said Wally.

"You've been jobbed like you was a baby," said Glass. "There ain't but one thing to do now. Go into the house and change your clothes, and when you get ready to run, get ready to run for your life—and mine."

Over on the race-course, Gallagher was inquiring:

"Who's goin' to send these yore athletes away?"

"I am!" announced Willie without hesitation. "Believe perhaps the handiest man present with weapon, I'm goin' to start this journey." He looked his foes squarely in the eyes. "Has anybody got objections to me?" The silence was flattering, and more loudly, now, so that Skinner might hear, he added: "If your man tries to beat the gun, I'll have him wingin' his way to lands celestial before he makes his second jump."

Gallagher acknowledged the fairness of this proposition. "This race is goin' to be square," said he. "We're ready when y'all are."

J. Wallingford Speed stepped out of his clothes and into his silken running-suit. He was numb and cold. His hands performed their duties to be sure, but his brain was idle. All he knew was that he had been betrayed and all was lost. He heard Glass panting instructions into his ear, but they made no impression upon him. In a dull trance he followed his trainer back to the track, his eyes staring, his bones like water. Not until he heard the welcoming shout of the Flying Heart henhenmen did he realize that the worst was yet to come. He heard Larry still coaching earnestly: "If you can't bite him, trip him up," and some one said:

"Are we ready?" Glass held out his hand. "Good-by, Mr. Speed."

Chaplin came forward and spoke with artificial heartiness, "Good-luck, Wally; beat him at the start," and Covington followed.

"Remember," he cautioned, sadly, "what I told you about the start—it's your only chance."

"Why don't you fellows think about the finish of this race?" faltered the runner.

Then, in a voice broken with excitement, Helen Blake spoke, holding out her hand for a good-by clasp. "Dear Mr. Speed," she said, "will you try to remember this?—remember to run before he does, and don't let him catch up to you. If you do that, I just know you'll win."

This magnificent display of confidence nerved the athlete, and he smiled at her. He wished to speak, but dared not trust himself.

Gallagher was calling; so he went to the starting-post, whence he surveyed the course. There it lay, no more than a lane leading down between ranks of brown-faced men whose eyes were turned upon him. On the top rail of the corral perched Willie, revolver in hand. The bubble of voices ceased; the strident laughter stilled. Speed heard the nervous rustle of feminine skirts. Skinner was standing like a statue, his toe to the mark, his eyes averted.

"Get set!"

The crowd filled its lungs and waited. Helen Blake buried her nails in her rosy cold palms. Chaplin and his friends were swayed by their heartbeats, while even Fresno was balanced upon his toes, his plump face eager. The click of Willie's gun sounded sharp as he cocked it.

Into the ear close by his cheek Speed again whispered an agonized—"Don't forget to fall down!"

This time the coot of the Centipede leaped backward with an angry snarl, while the crowd took breath.

"Make him quit talkin' to me!" cried Skinner.

Gallagher uttered an imprecation and strode forward, only to have his way ones more barred by Still Bill Stover. "He can talk if he wants to."

"There is nothing," Speed pointed out with dignity, "in the articles to forbid talkin'. If I wished to, I could sing. Yes, or whistle, if I felt like it."

"On your marks!" came the rasping voice of Willie as Wally murmured to Skinner:

"Remember, I trust you." Skinner ground his teeth; the tendons in his calves stood out rigidly.

"Get set!"

Once more the stillness of death wrapped the beholders, and Willie raised his arm.

Speed cast one lingering farewell glance to the skies, and said devoutly: "What a beautiful, beautiful day!"

Now the starter was shaking in an ague of fury.

"Listen, you!" he chattered shrilly. "I'm goin' to shoot twice this time—once in the air, and the next time at the nearest foot-runner. Now, get set!" and the speaker pulled the trigger, whereupon Speed leaped as if the bullet had been aimed at him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gen. Booth's Story of His Career. General Booth thus epitomized his career: "When I started my work I gave up the friendship of the people of the better class. I gave up the hope of wealth and I abandoned ambition. Now I have found all that I gave up. Had I wished it I could be wealthy. My publications have brought me thousands of pounds, but every cent of it has gone back as it came, for the betterment of the conditions of humanity, for making people happy. Similarly, I buy the best friends in all classes, and so far as ambition is concerned, if I am not the best known man in the world, I am proudest for the most."

Never heard of such a thing! Gallagher was dancing in his excitement, but Skinner calmed him by an answering, curtly:

"I'll beat him any way he wants to run."

"You couldn't beat a rug," retorted

Wally, and Glass suddenly smote his palms together, crying, blankly: "I forgot the rug!"

"We don't want no argument afterwards. Does the Centipede accept its fate?" Still Bill glared at the faces ringed about him.

"We do if Skinner says so."

"Twice around the corral," agreed Skinner. "But no accidents, understand? If he falls, I keep going."

Instantly there ensued a scumble for grandstand seats; the cowboys swarmed like insects upon the stout fence of the corral.

"Then you'll start and finish here. Once y'all pass we'll stretch a string to yonder post, and the first man to bust it wins. Who's got a string?"

"Mr. Gallagher, won't you use my sash?" Helen quickly unfastened the long blue bow of ribbon from her cotton gown, and Gallagher thanked her, adding:

"Moreover, the winner gets it!"

For the first time, then, Skinner addressed Miss Blake.

"Haven't you better make that the loser, miss? The winner gets the colt," and the assent came in a flashing smile from the sky-blue yes.

"Then the loser gets the ribbon!" Gallagher announced loudly, and made one end fast to the corral. "When I call han'some treatment for Mr. Speed, an' only wish we might rotatin' it at the Centipede as a remembrance. Are the runners ready?"

These near the starting-point gave room. Skinner stopped quickly out from his blanket, and stamped his spikes into the soil; he raised and lowered himself on his toes to try his muscles. Speed drew his bath-robe from his shoulders and thrust it toward his trainer, who shook his head.

"Give it to Covington, Bo; I won't be here when you come back."

"Get on your marks!" The starter gave his order.

Speed set his spikes into the dirt,



I'm Goin' to Shoot Twice This Time!

brought his weight forward upon his hands. He whispered something to Skinner. That gentleman straightened up, whereupon Willie cried for a second time:

"On your marks!" and again Skinner crouched.

"Get set!"

The crowd filled its lungs and waited. Helen Blake buried her nails in her rosy cold palms. Chaplin and his friends were swayed by their heartbeats, while even Fresno was balanced upon his toes, his plump face eager. The click of Willie's gun sounded sharp as he cocked it.

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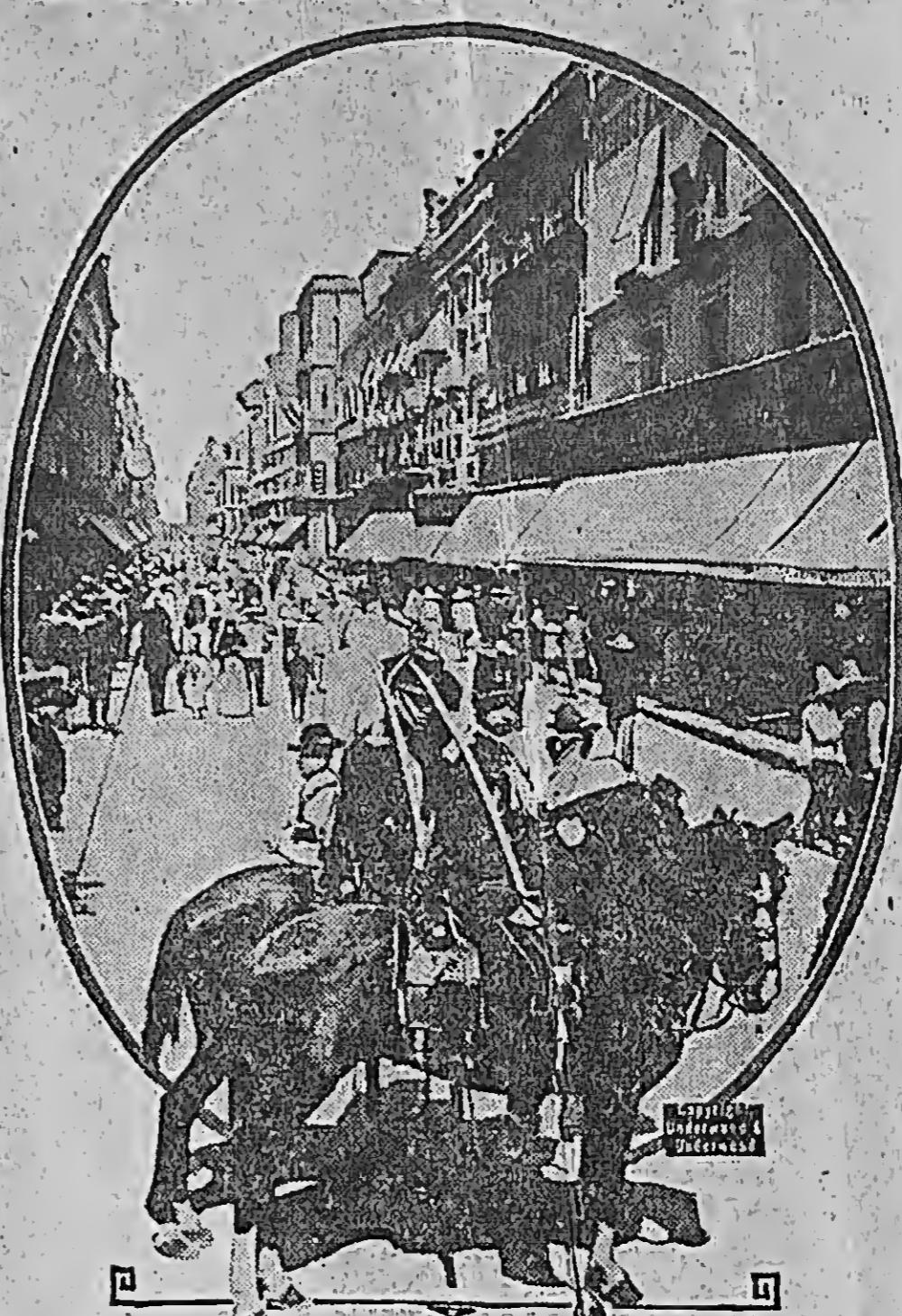
"I'll beat him any way he wants to run."

"I want a room," the American said, roaring inwardly, but concealing his anger.

The dark little man put down his pen, lit another cigarette and walked to the blackboard which hung in the court near the large door. Written thereon in chalk were the numbers of the rooms and opposite the numbers were the names of the persons occupying the rooms.

Having read the blackboard up and

Queer Customs in MEXICO



STREET SCENE IN MEXICO CITY.

A BRISK agent from the United States barged into a Mexico City hotel and voicefully asked the price of rooms. "Five dollars a day," the manager replied, without looking up from the newspaper he was reading behind his desk.

"But there will be seventy-five persons in my party," the agent said, "and we shall need fifty rooms at least."

"If you want fifty rooms the rate will be \$6 a day," the manager answered as he arose, walked away and ended the dialogue.

The Mexican way in most of the visible events of life is not like the American way. Many statesmen and some diplomats may be ignorant of that fundamental truth.

A professional interviewer, jaded and irritable, by 1,220 miles of travel from the Texas frontier, covered with sand and full of it even to his shoes, dragged himself out of a cab in front of one of the best hotels in Mexico City at seven o'clock in the morning.

The interviewer, this being his first journey into the country, expected he would be met at the curb by a porter. No porter was there. The interviewer, bearing his own baggage, entered a huge door and found himself in a large court. In a far corner he saw a black man in a blue coat.

Yes, he was the porter, but he was playing with a dog and didn't know anything about rooms. The manager would appear by and for thirty minutes, the indignant interviewer walked the patio. He did not exist so far as the Indian porter was concerned.

The interviewer was a nervous American and he kept busy. He moved his baggage several times and tried to read the Spanish signs hanging on the wall. Also he wanted to be noticed.

Refused to See American. A thin little man leisurely descended the stairs at eight o'clock. He wore an overcoat and a white silk muffler. Mexico City is cold at night, but the days are warm and brilliant.

The thin little man, almost as dark as the porter, did not look at the American. He was smoking a cigarette and seemingly had eaten his breakfast. Anyway, he appeared serene and satisfied. Presently he went behind the counter, slowly took off his overcoat and muffler, opened an account book and began to write.

The interviewer, determined to make a business-like demonstration, grabbed up his bags and rapidly walked to the counter. He wheeled the stone floor with his heels, dropped his bags and coughed. The little man never looked up.

"I should like to see the manager," the interviewer said in a voice of peace, but with the heart of a warrior.

"I am the manager," the thin man answered in English that easily could have sounded better. His face was without interest or expression, and he continued to write and utterly by look to ignore the interviewer.

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COUNTY FARM EXPERT

(Continued from page one.)

dried it out. Be sure that it is dry and then keep it so, for corn once dried out will take on moisture again and if not taken care of will freeze and harm the germ, resulting in poor germination and by all means test your corn next spring or more preferably test it this winter and next spring both.

Seed oats are very light this year. This means that a large proportion of your oats contain no berries, and are merely empty hulls, or that a certain portion of them, while they do contain a berry have such a weak germ that they will not produce the kind of plant that you are looking for next spring.

In your spare time this winter, if you have a good fanning mill, grade the oats out and save only the best, brightest and heaviest seed for next spring. It will pay you. It is always well to remember that the seed determines what kind of a plant you are going to have, and in the end of course determine the yield. Do not plant weak seed, and this is an excellent time of the year from now on to look after this seed proposition.

STANDING OF CONTESTANTS AT THE CITY SHOE STORE

Standing of the contestants for the piano, sewing machine, gold watch and toilet set for the week ending, October 29, is as follows:

Contestant's Number.	votes	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.	10.	11.	12.	13.	14.	15.	16.	17.	18.	19.	20.	21.
1.	10000	92	16725																			
2.	20875	93		11325																		
3.	6000	94		44555																		
4.	6270	95		13955																		
5.	42575	96		10250																		
6.	13000	97		10525																		
7.	8450	98		10025																		
8.	19000	99		35600																		
9.	11750	100		12275																		
10.	20000	101		12450																		
11.	25510	102		13850																		
12.	160810	103		14625																		
13.	9000	104		12325																		
14.	11000			90																		
15.	39000	105		10675																		
16.	10000	106		11950																		
17.	13000	107		11825																		
18.	36035	108		12525																		
19.	10000	109		13125																		
20.	11000	110		13150																		
21.	38250	111		10275																		

Circuit Court of Lake County
State of Illinois, ss
County of Lake, ss

December Term, A. D. 1913.

George E. Webb, Ira C. Webb, Emma M. Hodge, Ruby A. Stevens and Mary P. Boylan vs. the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Frances H. Ray, deceased, Daniel Rowley, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Daniel Rowley, deceased, and the unknown owners of and persons interested in the real estate in the Bill of Complaint described, in Chancery Number 6512.

The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said above named and unknown defendants, that the above named Plaintiffs heretofore filed their Bill of Complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the First Monday of December A. D. 1913, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Lewis O. Brockway, Clerk.
Waukegan, Illinois, October 22nd, A. D. 1913.

D. L. Jones, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Pleasures of the Table.

"Then I commanded mirth, because a man hath no better thing under the sun than to eat, and to drink, and to be merry."—Ecclesiastes 8:16. "And I will say to my soul, 'Soul, thou hast much good laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.'—Luke 12:19. "What advantage giveth it me if the dead rise not? Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die."—I. Corinthians 15:32. "Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we shall die."—Isaiah, 22:13.

HIS FIGHTING RESOURCES

By W. R. ROSE.

Allan had to face a fierce opposition. The landlords opposed him as a wrecker and robber. The politicians laid upon him or in Intruder and meddler. He rather liked this opposition. It developed his fighting resources.

One day Leon Edwards passed an angry man on the stairway. He knew he was angry by the mutterings and his heavy tread and his face.

"Did you just have a caller?" she asked Allan.

"Yes. That was the great big Cool."

"The boss!"

"Yes. He came here to have it out with me. He warned me to keep off the grass. He even used threats."

The girl's face suddenly grew pale.

"You mustn't be rash," she said. Then she hastily added: "The league can't spare such a valuable official."

"The great McCool is a good deal of a bluffer," he said. "Besides, I fancy I have trimmed his fangs."

"How?"

"There is a certain man who feels indebted to me. I have helped him at times—helped him when his need was urgent. In some way, he has come into possession of certain facts

regarding the great McCool. 'Try, that's splendid!' Laura cried. "He was such a stumbling block."

"And I have more good news for you," he said. "I am to have an interview on Thursday morning with the dreadful Crimmins. It is the first time he has consented to see me."

"Be careful," said Laura. "He is called a revengeful man. May I come on Thursday afternoon and hear the result of the meeting?"

"May you come?" echoed Allan. "I shall feel much better if you fall to come."

When Laura entered the office of the League that Thursday afternoon Allan was sitting at his desk with a bandage about his head.

"What has happened?" she cried.

"Nothing serious," he answered. "Merely a bump with Mr. Crimmins' compliments."

"Tell me about it."

"There is little to tell," Allan answered. "After Mr. Crimmins presumed upon our brief acquaintance by handing me this souvenir."

"What was the argument?"

"It was based upon my ability and willingness to hunt up Mr. Crimmins at any time and beat him to a frazzle if he persisted in annoying us."

"And what was the result of this terrible form of persuasion?"

"The wrecker will begin to demolish the Crimmins' tenements next Sunday morning."

"Splendid!" cried the girl.

Allan was a busy man, while the dead old building gave up their hordes of lodgers. There were homes to be found, there were hungry mouths to be fed.

And then one morning a man in a uniform came to the Edwards home.

"I'm a sanitary officer, miss," he said to Laura, "and I bring you a message from Mr. Merling. He has been taking care of a sick boy, miles away. We find it's smallpox, and they've been sent to the hospital for contagious cases." He saw that Laura was crying and said no more.

The weeks went by and then a

letter came to Laura. Allan was no longer in the hospital. He was at a sanitarium.

"I am coming to see you before I go, although it will hurt my pride," he wrote. "I'm not scared up so much, but bony, painfully, and unpleasant to look upon. But I want to see you."

Three days later he followed the letter. Laura heard the carriage drive out and asked me if he might shake hands with me. And do you see this little bunch of flowers. A woman was waiting at the door of the sanitarium. She gave me that. She's the mother of that sick boy, you remember—the one I helped. They are having such a time finding the right sort of nurse to go with me. I'm quite fuzzy, you know, and need such a lot of care. Why, what's wrong?"

She was looking down at him, and her eyes were filled with tears.

"Don't be afraid," she whispered. "I shall be sorry I came. Can't you see how I'm trying to break up? Don't you realize how it hurts me to go away from you?"

She suddenly stooped and put her loving arms around him and kissed his scarred face.

"Oh, my dear," she murmured, "you will take me with you and let me care for you—always."

Why "Bucket Shop."

The phrase "bucket shop" originated in Chicago. The board of trade had forbidden dealings in grain options in less amounts than 5,000 bushels. An open board was established for small gamblers under the rooms of the regular board. When business was slack in the regular board the elevator would be sent down for another "bucketful" of speculators from the unauthorized exchange, which thus came to be known as the "bucket shop."

DEAR MR. CUSTOMER:

Don't be weak on the price proposition, it's really a secondary consideration.

Quality is remembered long after price is forgotten!

A growth based on honest endeavor to give quality, to emphasize the good, to avoid error, is permanent and carries within itself an impetus for continual advancement.

We handle the very best material on the market, and our prices are based upon the Quality of the article.

PLUMBING & HEATING, a specialty. Strictly sanitary plumbing (Guaranteed) whether your water supply is from city or otherwise.

Prices and Estimates given on the following: Hot water, steam, warm air furnace heating, acetylene and gasoline piping and fixtures, pneumatic water supply systems, gasoline and kerosene engines, pumps and wells supplies, pipe and fitting. Galvanized iron cornices, eaves troughs and gutter, builders hardware, stoves and ranges, gasoline and kerosene stoves. Fishing tackle, American wire fence, guns and ammunition National copper cable lightning rods and

General Repairing
Illustrating and Quoting
Exceptionally low prices, on

MERCANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Williams Bros. Antioch Store

Inc. Established 1871

Phones—Long Distance and Farmers Line

Ask for our HOME TRADE PRICE MAKER

CATALOGUE



STEWART

Magnet Stewart Range.

18 INCH OVEN, made on the one seam principle, absolutely tight and rigid. RESERVOIR, of standard pattern with cast iron porcelain lined water tank set in an outer gas-tight cast box. BODY, of range and cast of polished rang steel, in natural finish and requires no blacking. FIRE BOX, of

THE ANTILOCHE NEWS, ANTILOCHE, ILL.

LOCAL ITEMS

ELGIN, ILL., Nov. 3.—The committee declared butter at 3¢.

Sturges & Burns milk cans at Hunt's. Mrs. Joseph James spent Monday in Burlington.

P. J. Jones spent over Sunday in Highland Park.

Ernie Kelly, of Chicago, was visiting his parents here Sunday.

Frank Trussell of Chicago spent over Sunday with Antioch friends.

Jake VanPatten attended the Dairy Show in Chicago last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Welch of Libertyville spent over Sunday with Antioch friends.

Harry Horner of Whiting, Ind., spent over Sunday with Percy Hawkins and family.

Miss Frank Stewart, a former teacher in our public school, was calling on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Thorpe returned to her home in Fond du Lac, Monday after few days stay here.

For Sale—A four-hole stove, burns coal or wood. Inquire at this office. Cheap if taken at once. 8-2

Mr. Chas. Gregor of Louisville, Ky., an uncle of Mrs. Stixrud, is visiting at the parsonage this week.

Mr. John Hancock and children of Superior, Wis., visited relatives and friends here the first of the week.

For Sale—A closed carriage in good condition, 6 passenger. Can be driven single or double. Apply W. H. Howe, Lake Catherine.

Mrs. L. G. Paddock and daughter left for Leesburg, Florida, Wednesday morning, where they will remain during the winter.

Mother's Day will be observed at the Johnson school on Friday, Nov. 7. All mothers of the district are invited to come. Hester Beebe, teacher.

Hugo Kelly returned on Monday from a trip down the Illinois river with a party of friends. He reports killing 300 ducks in two days—some shooting.

Start the "Man in the Open," the new serial story that starts Nov. 20. Get the habit of reading these stories and you will always take the news.

Our new serial story "The Man in the Open" will start in this paper on Nov. 20. This is considered one of the best stories we have ever run, and you can't help but like it.

For Sale—Two story, seven room house, barn, two lots. Plenty of shade and fruit. For particulars call at this office, or address C. C. King, Box 254, Antioch, Illinois. 5ff adv.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Van Patten and family, who have spent the past couple of years in Wisconsin, are about to return to this vicinity to reside. Mrs. Van Patten and Uncle Joe Kinear arrived last Saturday while B. F. and Joe are enroute with the car of goods. For the present they will make their home at Loon Lake where we understand they will conduct a store.

Card of Thanks
We wish to thank all those who so generously rendered services and floral offerings during our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dupre.

FEED GRINDING

Having bought a new feed grinding outfit I will grind feed every Monday and Saturday

of each week at the Antioch Steam Laundry, Lake Street.

A. V. Chinn, Prop.

RUBBERS RUBBERS

We Have a Large Shipment, Just Arrived Consisting of

Ladies' arctics and alaskas. Men's arctics and alaskas.

Youth's arctics and alaskas. Boys' arctics and alaskas.

Chlid's arctics and alaskas. Also children's arctics and alaskas.

Fleeced lined rubbers.

Rubber boots of all kinds for men and boys.

Give us a call before going elsewhere.

City Shoe Store

J. R. CRIBB, Proprietor.

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

Congressman Chas. M. Thompson of the tenth Congressional district is in Antioch today (Thursday) getting more thoroughly acquainted with the voters of this vicinity. It is hinted that Mr. Thompson will be a candidate for re-election next fall.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

SUNDAY SERVICES

10:30 a. m. Preaching service.
11:45 a. m. Sunday School.
6:30 p. m. Epworth League devotional service.

7:30 p. m. Song and Preaching service.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday Prayer Meeting.

Topic of my sermon next Sunday morning will be "The Bible and its Use." In the evening the topic will be "Temptation." Special music.

Bible study every Wednesday evening in the Gospel of Matthew. Next Wednesday the 5 to 9th chapter. Bring your bibles.

Don't forget the first number of the lecture course, Friday evening, Nov. 14.

When You Sneeze.
The custom of saying "God bless you" to person when he sneezes originated among the ancients, who, fearing danger from it, after sneezing made a short prayer to the gods, as "Jupiter, help me."

The custom is mentioned by Homer, the Jewish rabbis and others. Polydore Vergil says it took its rise at the time of the plague in 558, when the infected fell dead, sneezing, though apparently in good health.

Had His Number.

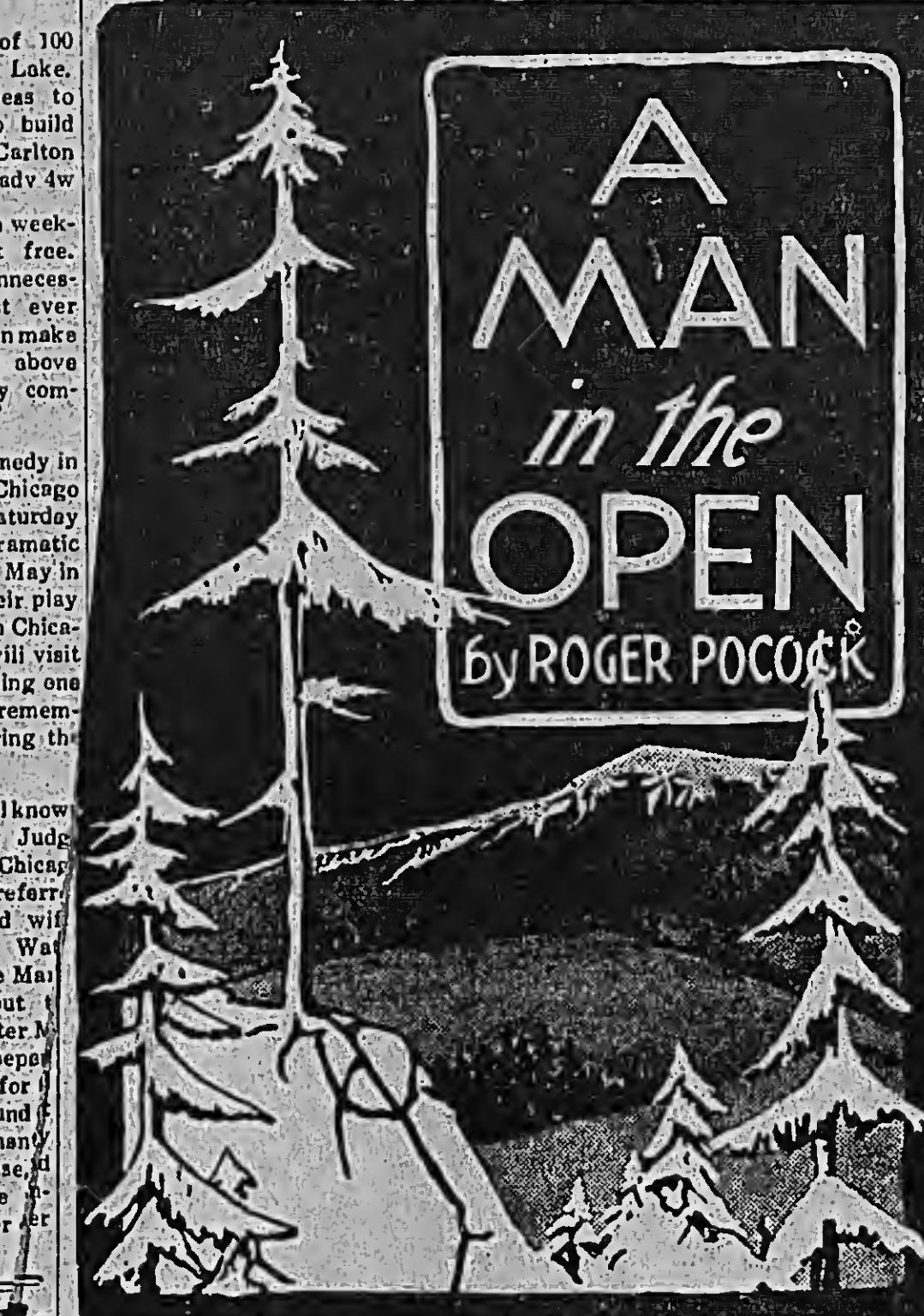
The newly accepted young man was "making up" to his sweetheart's impish small brother. Willie, evincing a desire to inspect his watch charm, the visitor lifted Willie to his lap. In a pause of general conversation, Willie piped shrilly: "Am I as heavy as sister Mabel?"

Free lunch at noon.

Usual terms.

Margaret M. Hogan, Administratrix of the Estate of Martin Hogan, deceased.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.



R. JESSE SMITH of CARIBOO

is his name. He is a little brother of the great woods; a friend of the wilderness. He is trapper, sailor, cowboy, ranger. He is a lover with a strong heart. Simple he is, and of quaint, abounding, unfailing humor. He will tell you of the lovely singer whom chance brought to the forest like himself, and how he fought for her. He will make his bow to you in a few days. Accept him as a fine, big, heartwarming comrade, for such indeed he is.

A MAN
in the
OPEN

is the new serial we have arranged to print. It is so utterly, so amazingly different from most stories you have read that you will thoroughly enjoy every instalment. Watch for it!

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

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Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed,
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING
WAUKEGAN — ILLINOIS

LOUIS J. GORNEY Secretary

W. M. Brinkman and wife to M. A. Lapalme parcels 12 and 13

Brony's sub Farm Lake w d \$5600 00

W. B. Walrath and wife to Richard

Holmgren lot 256 Shaws Fox

Lake sub w d 100 00

B. F. Naber and wife to Catholic

Bishop of Chicago part lot 17

County Clerk's sub Village of

Antioch w d 1 00

Daily Thought.

Every man's life is a fairy tale written by God's fingers.—Hans Christian Anderson.



The Beauty of

Black Diamonds

is that they don't spoil. What you don't use one season you can keep till next, when the coal is sure to come handy. That is why you should always have plenty of coal in your cellar. Too much is a whole lot better than to little. Let us send you up enough to keep you going "and a little bit more."

F. J. HUNT

Antioch, - - Illinois

THIS IS IT!



L. G. STRANG

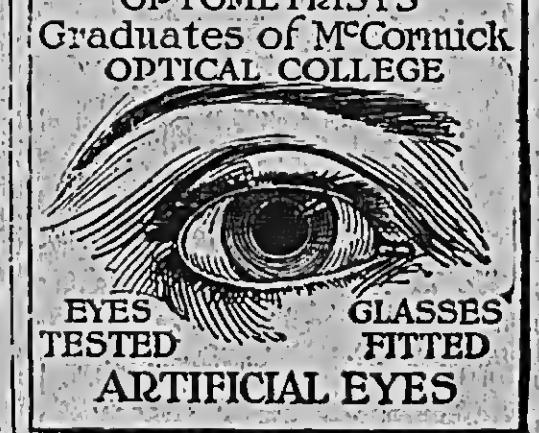
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OPTICAL COLLEGE



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Buy and Sell Exchange and do a General Banking Business

J. C. JAMES, JR.
UNDERTAKER

LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board
of Health

SEQUOIA LODGE No. 827, A. F. & A. M.
has regular communications with the first and
third Wednesdays of each month.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.

FRANK HUBEL, Secy.

ELMER BROWN, W. M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth

Thursdays of each month.

Doris Sabin, W. M.

IDA OSMOND, Secy.

J. C. James, Jr.
Justice of the Peace and Notary Public

Real Estate

Both Farm and Lake Property

Fire Insurance Agent for Several Good Companies

Accident, and Life Insurance, Reasonable Rates and Good Companies

J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.

Lotus Camp No. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen Hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome.

ED. GARRETT, V. G.

J. C. James, Clerk

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Brokers

Number 24 North Dearborn Street

Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewelry at half the price you pay in regular stores.

HUERTA MUST QUIT

DICTATOR OF MEXICO TOLD BY WILSON TO RESIGN AND NOT TO NAME SUCCESSOR.

U. S. CHARGE VISITS CHIEF

Ultimatum Also Says Neither Blanquet Nor Any of Executive's Aids Shall Take His Place or Remain in Power.

City of Mexico, Nov. 5.—President Huerta must resign the presidency of Mexico without loss of time and must not leave as his successor Gen. Alvaro Obregon, his minister of war, or any other member of his official family or of the unofficial coterie that he might be expected to control.

This ultimatum from Washington has been conveyed to President Huerta through his private secretary, Senor Obregon, by Nelson O'Shaughnessy, American chargé d'affaires, acting under instructions from the state department.

Senor Obregon presented the memorandum to his chief late Sunday, but up to Monday evening President Huerta had returned no answer, and so far as could be learned, had guarded its contents from almost all his official and intimate counselors.

Those who learned of the Washington note regard General Huerta's position as one in which he will be forced to give one of two answers—refusal point blank to comply with the demand, possibly going so far as to hand the diplomatic representative his passport, or the elimination of himself officially.

Those most intimate with the Mexican president insist that the latter course will not be taken for many reasons, chief among which is that such action would be tantamount to submission to the rebels.

Official Mexico is no longer in doubt that the Washington administration favors the rebel cause, and is convinced that this is the means adopted by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan to assist Carranza to win.

General Huerta summoned to the national palace at night the diplomatic corps, but for what purpose was not revealed.

Three of the ministers, those of Germany, Norway and Russia, were absent. They have been in Vera Cruz, where they were in conference with President Wilson's representative, John Lind, who is understood to be fully conversant with the latest representations from Washington.

Washington, Nov. 5.—A press dispatch from Mexico City was read to Secretary Bryan over the telephone. He manifested much interest, but said he would make no official comment.

All last evening the secretary had been expecting news developments and prepared to stay up late to receive dispatches.

It was reported in diplomatic circles that copies of the ultimatum had been transmitted to all foreign governments by the United States in line with the policy of keeping them informed of every step taken in the Mexican situation.

The ultimatum was regarded by official Washington as the first step in the American program for which the United States had asked all nations to wait before they formulated any new policy toward Mexico.

It was learned, too, that the Washington administration had indicated a desire to all foreign powers that any government set up as a result of the election of October 26 should not be recognized until the United States had communicated its views on the subject.

The president does not believe that Huerta will go to the length of declaring war, but it is expected that unless he agrees to quit he will break off diplomatic relations with the United States.

The "war plans" of the army ordnance department are completed, and for the first time in history Uncle Sam is in readiness at a moment's notice to arm and equip 500,000 men to send into the field in the event of war with a first-class power. These plans have been worked out during the last six years by Lieut. Col. J. T. Thompson, under the direction of Brig. Gen. William Crozier, chief of bureau.

Reports from John Lind, President Wilson's personal representative in Mexico, concerning his recent conferences in Vera Cruz with the Russian, German and Norwegian ministers, conveyed the impression to President Wilson that there was a disposition on the part of those diplomats to cooperate with the United States in supporting the plans of the Washington government.

Churchill in Airship Flight.
London, Nov. 5.—Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, went to Farnborough toward dusk and made a flight in the airships Delta and Beta. Each flight lasted some 15 minutes at a height of 1,800 feet.

Execute Spanish Officer.
Madrid, Spain, Nov. 5.—A firing squad of Spanish troops executed Capt. Manuel Sanchez, a Spanish army officer found guilty by court-martial of the murder of Don Giraldo Jalon, a wealthy land owner, last May.

Set Date for Labor Cases.
Washington, Nov. 5.—On the request of Samuel Gompers, Frank Morrison and John Mitchell, the Supreme Court of the United States set January 1 as the date for hearing arguments in the labor contempt cases.

HUERTA'S GUARDS FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION

The cavalry which acts as the bodyguard of President Huerta, seen in the photograph, was utilized by him as guards at the recent presidential election and paraded the streets of the capital keeping perfect order.

J. J. HILL IN WARNING**ASSERTS THE COUNTRY IS WATERLOGGED WITH BONDS.**

Tells Financiers in Chicago That Overissue of Securities Is Fatal Debauch.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—James J. Hill, the head of the nation's railroad builders, on Thursday night told 900 financiers and men of commerce that "credit had been abused"—that "the country is waterlogged with bonds," and that "if the present abuse of credit continues an abyss of possible suffering and financial distress opens before us."

Mr. Hill delivered his warning in an address at the annual banquet of the Investment Bankers' Association of America at the Congress hotel. At the same gathering Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City bank of New York, decrying danger from another source, declared that the passage of the Glass-Owen bill in its present form "would start the country on the road to flat money," a possibility, he said, "that contains elements of a national disaster."

Mr. Hill characterized the over-issue of securities as a financial debauch, but spared the railroads in his arraignment. The liquidating value of railroad property, he asserted, "is so far in excess of its capitalization that the margin of safety is plainly in view." It was on industrial promotions and on the extravagance of states and cities that he laid the burden of his censure.

Formerly, he said, the limit of a bond issue was the value of the property as an asset for immediate conversion by forced sale at any time into cash. In days of sober financing, an industrial concern was capitalized at somewhere near the actual amount of cash put into the business.

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Turks to Reorganize Army.
Constantinople, Nov. 4.—Turkey completed arrangements for the employment of a German military mission for reorganization of the Ottoman army. Greater powers will be given to the instructors.

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U.S. PLAN TO POWERS**WILSON'S THREAT OF INTERVENTION IN MEXICO GIVEN TO ENVOYS BY LIND.****WILL RECOGNIZE CARRANZA**

Formal Demand Will Be Made to General Huerta as Soon as He Announces His Intentions—Await Dictator's Plans.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 4.—President Wilson has two plans for the elimination of General Victoriano Huerta, dictator of Mexico, and ending the warfare which has engaged that country for almost three years. According to high authority these plans are:

1. Intervention as a police power by the United States.

2. Recognition of the revolutionists under General Carranza as a de facto government, and the lending of moral support to their cause.

These plans are contingent one upon the other.

John Lind, personal representative of President Wilson in Mexico, conferred today at Vera Cruz with the Norwegian, German, Russian, French and Spanish Ministers to Mexico. He conferred with these diplomatic officials yesterday, too.

The subject of the conference between Mr. Lind and the foreign representatives were the two plans President Wilson has mapped out and one which, if not both, he will follow.

This demand will be made as soon as President Wilson receives officially from Mexico City a definite announcement as to Huerta's plans. It is expected Huerta will be prepared to announce in a few days his intentions as the result of the elections of Sunday a week ago.

If Huerta does not make an announcement within a reasonable length of time—within the present week—President Wilson will then inform him that the United States government is prepared to take such steps as it deems wise in bringing the present disturbed conditions to an end. He will follow such an act by demanding his resignation.

The president wishes to use first suggestion in the elimination of Huerta, but unless the matter makes some definite announcement as to his intentions—intentions regarding the holding of the office of head of the de facto government of Mexico—the president will be forced to adopt either than suggestive measures.

New York, Nov. 3.—Mrs. John Lind, wife of Wilson's special envoy to Mexico, arrived here on Friday on board the steamer Morro Castle. Two Mexican legislators also arrived, and the two their escape and possibly their lives to the quick wit of Mrs. Lind.

To save the two Mexicans from arrest at Vera Cruz Mrs. Lind hid them in her stateroom and sat up all night on deck until the officers of the Huerta government had gone ashore and the boat had left port.

San Luis Potosi, Mex., Nov. 3.—A force of 600 revolutionists rounded up, tortured and killed forty-seven of fifty mounted policemen sent from this city to protect a ranch twenty miles to the west. Many of the mutilated bodies were hung on trees. The three policemen who escaped returned home.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo celebrated his little birthday anniversary and received congratulations on becoming a grandfather. His daughter, Mrs. Charles Taber Martin of Prescott, Ariz., has just become the mother of a girl.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Washington, Nov. 1.—Admiral Dewey repudiated the claims of Harry F. Dewey, an actor, under arrest at Alpena, Mich., on a charge of impersonating an officer, that he was the "favorite nephew" of the Spanish war hero.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 1.—William McMahon of Amboy, Ill., a brakeman, has been awarded the largest verdict ever recorded in Ramsey county, when a district court jury returned a verdict of \$39,000 in his favor against the Illinois Central Railway company. McMahon had both his arms crushed and one leg was cut off.

Berlin, Nov. 1.—The Nobel prize for science was awarded to Prof. Charles Richet, a member of the French Academy of Medicine and president of the Physiological Research Society of London. He is sixty-three years old and has spent many years combatting tuberculosis.

Centralia, Ill., Nov. 1.—Mistaking a can of gasoline for kerosene, Mrs. Paul Watkins poured gasoline on a fire in the kitchen stove in an effort to make the fire burn more quickly. An explosion followed, Mrs. Watkins being fatally burned and dying from her injuries in a few hours.

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Wrecked Ship's Crew Saved.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 4.—A wireless message received from the government survey ship Acadia said the wrecked transport steamer Alcette's crew was safe on the government ship. The Alcette was beached.

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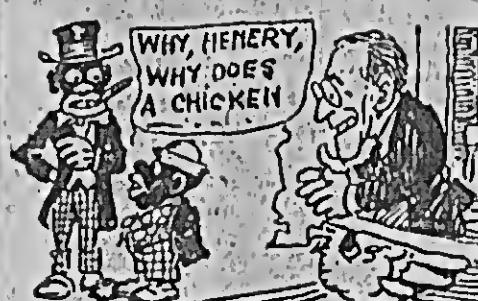
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NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON

President Seeks His Relaxation at the Theater



WASHINGTON.—President Wilson finds his greatest relaxation and rest from work in going to the theater. Like President Taft, Mr. Wilson enjoys an evening at the theater as the most complete diversion from official cares. It seems to make little difference to President Wilson whether the play is good or not, he is easily amused and entertained, maintaining a certain good-natured responsiveness to whatever happens to be on the boards, until every player who comes to Washington cherishes the ambition to "play to the president," because he never fails to appreciate the effort from the classic production to the noisiest slapstick.

The theater-going habit of President Wilson recalls the various modes of former presidents in finding recreation or diversion from the hard day's work in his office. President

Van Buren walked and rode and played checkers for recreation. Andrew Jackson loved to smoke his old corn-cob pipe and was a patron of the cockpit and owned lots of birds.

John Adams, who came into the White House before it was quite finished or ready for occupancy, was so busily to business, and was all but a recluse. President William Henry Harrison had the habit of going to the market for the vegetables and meats of the White House table, and upon one of those occasions, on a rainy morning when the market was chill and damp, he took the cold which resulted in his death.

President Hayes rode little, walked less, and read the greater part of his leisure time. Jefferson's costly French and Italian wines and Madeiras were one of the features of his administration, and President Madison thought that champagne was the most delightful of all wines when taken in moderation, but that more than a few glasses produced a headache the next morning. Consequently President Madison served champagne only at his dinners, given Saturday night, when the margin of an idle Sunday might allow for the headache the next morning.

Picturesque Costumes No Longer Worn in Capital

INTEREST in the personnel of the diplomatic corps is revived as the autumn advances and diplomats return from their summer outings. The lamentable thing for sightseers is that the legations are becoming so thoroughly Americanized that there is no novelty now in their appearance on Washington avenues. In former days the Turks, Persians, Slavons and even the Japanese kept to their native costume and made a most notable attraction in social affairs; now, however, few, like everyone else in hats and frock coats, while others wear exquisite Paris "re-

As one western visitor re-
ad, about all that is left of the
costumes is the Turkish am-
bassador's fez—which is nothing ex-
traordinary now that the American
Shrine is often seen wearing it when
remaining over after a convocation.

Formal social invitations from the lady of the White House will soon be forthcoming. They are embossed in Gothic type and delivered by messenger and tradition has it that they are "commanded" aid that previous engagements do not count—but this is



only tradition. At the Turkish embassy the "command" cannot be obeyed, for religion forbids the Turkish women to appear in public. The exception comes when a member of the legation, as for instance, Ali Kull Khan, the secretary of the Turkish embassy, chances to have as his wife an American woman.

It is interesting to witness the informality of ambassadors as they chance to meet. After the summer a little group of diplomats were overheard discussing the delights and pleasures as well as the discomforts of the various American summer resorts. The coming season promises to be a lively one in Washington, and the diplomatic corps will take part in the merriment.—National Magazine.

How "Uncle Jere" Rushed Into Fray; Is Not Sorry



CONGRESSMAN JEREMIAH DONOVAN of Norwalk, Conn., the representative from the Fourth district, and affectionately known by some as "Uncle Jere," as his predecessor was affectionately known by some as "Uncle Ebb," is a genius in the line of making his presence felt wherever fate locates him. It was so when he was a member of the state senate. No one ever knew when the serenity of that body would be stirred and bounced out of the window by the "Uncle Jere." Even Stiles Judson, who was so often the instrument used by Jere to pry the lid off the box of hidden explosives, didn't know.

The Uncle Jere of the Connecticut state senate is the same Uncle Jere who has attracted the attention

of the nation by his occasional attacks on fellow members in congress. He was in action in the house of representatives a few days ago. He lit out, as the saying is, for the Progressive members of that body. Mr. Murdock, who was discussing amicably upon the subject of government by caucus. Uncle Jere took issue with the gentleman and denied that the caucus system was the fault of the legislative system at Washington, that the real fault was absenteeism, and as Mr. Murdock is a Chautauqua favorite, the blow landed in a vulnerable place. In a second there was an uproar. After sparing for a while with indignant congressmen, charging Kentucky member with being rarely seen in his seat, Uncle Jere slung this out and the storm abated:

"Well, they ought to resign and go home if they don't want to stay here on the job."

Uncle Jere is the sure Bernard Shaw of American politics. It is suspected that Uncle Jere plunges in where angels fear to tread, just to satisfy himself that the angels lack plip. But he is never sorry.

Prominent Men Lay Success on Hickory Switch

VICE-PRESIDENT MARSHALL at a discussion on corporal punishment claimed the leadership of the hickory switch league with a percentage well over 500. Admiral George Dewey, hero of Manila bay, occupies the cellar position with a percentage of 000042.

The vice-president attributes much of his success in the world to early spanking.

"I cannot recall," he said, "any specific case just now, but I got in round numbers about 300 licksings. I never got spanked in the graded school though. Mine wore all of the home talent variety, personally conducted by my mother, a good old-fashioned Presbyterian who believed in a liberal use of the rod."

Secretary Daniels got his worst "licking" for celebrating too highly the birth of his country. Back in 1876, on the Fourth of July, he was assigned to hoe in the garden of the old homestead down in North Carolina. That was too much for his patriotic



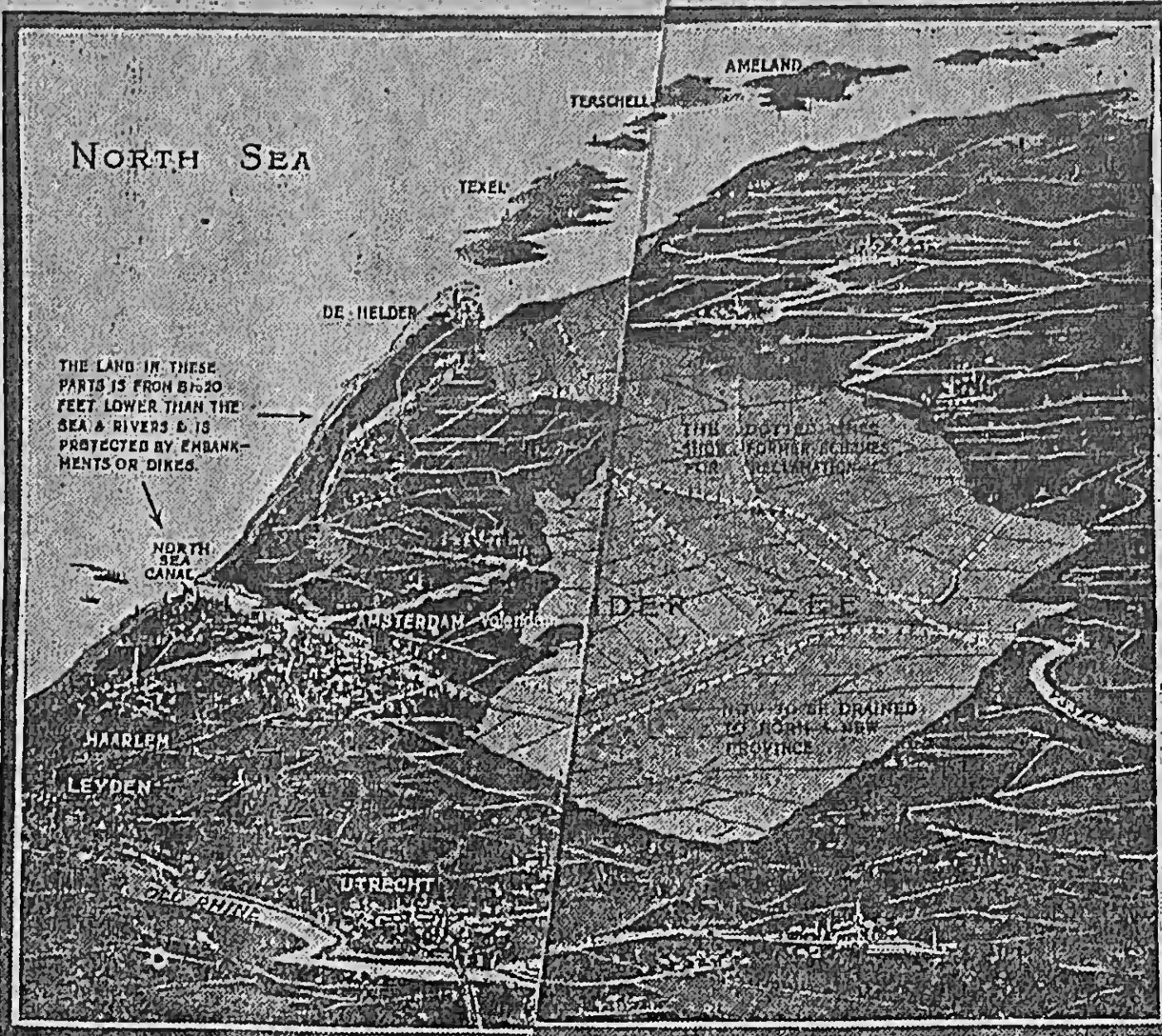
spirit and he rigged up his cannon with which he intended to glorify the day, and shot the garden into fragments. The whipping was a result.

"If there is any good in me, I lay it first to baptism and second to the strip," the Rev. W. T. Russell said, "I don't care to make a confession to the public, but I was virtually hammered into shape."

Admiral George Dewey declares he was never "licked" by the enemy either at home or abroad.

"I have been mildly chastised, like all other boys," the admiral said, "but I cannot recall any specific time that I was spanked."

ZUYDER ZEE TO BE DRAINED DUTCH GOVERNMENT



Queen Wilhelmina has told the Dutch parliament that a bill is to be introduced for the drainage of the Zuyder Zee so as to form a new province. This body of water was formerly a lake surrounded by marshes, its present extent of some 2,000 square miles being the result of floods in the thirteenth century. It is from ten to nineteen feet deep.

PRESIDENTS' RAVES

Where Remains of U. S. Chief Executives Repose.

Resting Places of Lincoln, Grant, McKinley, Cleveland, Garfield and Others—Death of John Quincy Adams.

Washington.—George Washington, our first president, breathed his last on December 14, 1799, at Mount Vernon, his magnificent country home in Virginia. He was buried in the old family vault of plain red brick, situated near a wooded ravine only a short distance from his steady residence. In 1813 his body was removed; and today, inside a heavy iron grating, visitors are daily permitted to gaze upon two marble sarcophagi, which contain all that is mortal of George Washington and his wife Martha, who passed away in 1801.

John Adams departed this life July 4, 1826, the date being the semi-centennial anniversary of the declaration of independence, in which he had taken an active part. Adams died at his home in Quincy, Mass., and his mortal remains were laid to rest in a basement room beneath the Unitarian church in that city.

Thomas Jefferson's death occurred on July 4, 1826, the ninth day of the republic and the same date as his predecessor, at Monticello, Albemarle county, Virginia, and his body was interred in his private graveyard.

James Madison died June 23, 1836 at Montpelier, Vt., and was buried in the center of a level field on his estate.

James Monroe breathed his last July 4, 1831, in New York, and lies in Hollywood cemetery, in Richmond, Va.

John Quincy Adams died from paralytic shock in Washington, February 23, 1848. His remains were conveyed to Quincy, Mass., and buried in the rooms under the Unitarian church.

Andrew Jackson died on June 8, 1845, at the Hermitage, his country seat, situated 12 miles east of Nashville, Tenn. In a corner of the flower garden, about 80 yards from the historic dwelling, under a large live oak, lies the remains of the "Tennessee Jim" who rests the brave general with his beloved wife, who had gone before.

Martin Van Buren died July 24, 1862, at Kinderhook, N. Y., when seventy-nine years of age and was buried in a cemetery near that town.

William Henry Harrison died April 24, 1841, just one month after his inauguration as president, at Washington, and was first interred in the old Congressional cemetery, the capital city. A few years later his body was removed to North Bend, Ohio, where it now rests.

John Tyler died July 18, 1862, at Richmond, Va., and was laid to rest in beautiful Hollywood cemetery.

James K. Polk's death occurred on June 15, 1849, at Nashville, Tenn. He and remains of his wife were buried in the northeast corner of the capitol grounds.

Zachary Taylor, after serving only 16 months as chief executive of the nation, was taken away on July 9, 1850, at Washington, and his mortal remains now rest in the little cemetery at Frankfort, Ky.

Millard Fillmore passed away on March 8, 1874, at Buffalo, N. Y., and sleeps in Forest Lawn cemetery, near that city.

The death of Franklin Pierce occurred October 8, 1869, at Concord, N. H., his native state, and his remains are interred in the old city cemetery there.

James Buchanan, the bachelor president, died on June 1, 1868, at his

REPRODUCE FIGHT FOR FILM

Noted Army Leaders and Indian Warriors Re-Enact Old Battle of Wounded Knee.

Valentine, Neb.—A part of the historical battle of Wounded Knee, which was fought December 29, 1890, was reproduced for motion pictures near the Pine Ridge agency at the instigation of Col. W. F. Cody.

The assistance of some of the same Indians who participated in the battle was secured and they played the same part that they took in the battle 23 years ago.

Two troops of soldiers from Fort Robinson took part.

The battle was reproduced with the same accuracy in every detail, and Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Brig. Gen. Charles A. King, and Maj. Jesse M.

Therford H. Hayes passed away at residence, Spiegel Grove, in Fredonia, N. Y., January 17, 1893, and his last rests in cemetery near that city.

Ulysses S. Grant died at Mount McGregor, N. Y., on July 23, 1885, and lies a sepulcher at Riverside park, New York city.

Abraham Lincoln closed his eyes in death the morning of April 15, 1865, the fourth day of the following month. The martyred president was laid at Oak Ridge cemetery, at Springfield, Ill.

John Johnson, then a distinguished member of the United States senator, died suddenly on July 31, 1875. He was buried in the Greenville (Tenn.) cemetery at a spot he selected.

Ulysses S. Grant died at Mount McGregor, N. Y., on July 23, 1885, and lies a sepulcher at Riverside park, New York city.

Benjamin Harrison breathed his last at his home at Indianapolis, Ind., March 13, 1901. The ex-president was buried in Crown Hill cemetery, near Indianapolis.

William McKinley was shot by an assassin on the afternoon of September 6, 1901, while holding a public reception at Buffalo, N. Y. Four days later his remains were placed in Westlawn cemetery, at Canton, Ohio, his home city.

Grover Cleveland, the last of our ex-presidents to die, passed from earth June 24, 1908, at Westland, his Princeton home. His remains were interred in the Princeton cemetery on June 26, 1908.

LINDSEY DEFIES WOMAN FOES

In an Elaborately Prepared Pamphlet Denver Judge Throws Down Gauntlet to Them.

Denver, Colo.—By way of an elaborately prepared pamphlet entitled "Sex and Sin," Judge B. B. Lindsey has formally thrown down the gauntlet to the Woman's Protective League

Marion, O.—Ohio's oldest goose, which was taken from Marion by Wesley H. Gouldin to the California gold field in 1849, is dead.

When Wesley Gouldin and his family left Marion county for the Pacific coast, driving oxen, they took with them the best specimens of their barnyard fowls. The only bird which survived their journey was a white goose. So attached did the family become to it that it was always regarded as a household pet.

For 50 years the goose laid from three to ten eggs every spring. Of late years the supply dwindled until this spring only one small egg was produced. When the gauntlet feet of the aged bird failed longer to bear up its body the bird died.

Judge B. B. Lindsey.

Saint Paul's Life With Bible.

West Orange, N. J.—Using the Bible as a missile, Mrs. John F. Kent knocked a bottle of carbolic acid from the hands of her son, Albert, twenty-nine, just as he was about to swallow the contents. Albert was saved by his mother's perfect throw.

Girls Dance on Sticky Flypaper.

Baltimore, Md.—Two girls freshies at the Goucher college were compelled by sophomores to do a "tango-flop tango" dancing around in their bare feet on several yards of sticky fly paper.

Would Serve on Jury.

New York.—Morris Samuels, who lives at the Hotel Majestic, expressed sorrow when not allowed to serve on a jury, saying that the courtroom atmosphere was just fine for the nervous

MOUNTAIN OF FUJI

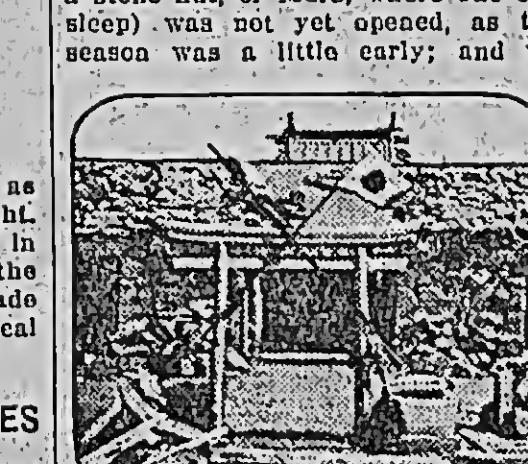
Description of Visit to Holy Mount of Japan.

"White Ghost of Fuji" Half Veiled in Mist an Interesting Sight on Jap Coast—Story of Ascent and Features of Trip.

Tokyo, Japan.—I and my Buddhist priest brother were settled in the trunks with our minds happily dwelling on the wisdom of nature which grows green foliage in summer, and our hearts leapt up when we first beheld Fuji mountain, or, more true to say, the white ghost of Fuji, as a certain poetess wrote. She is, indeed, a ghost half-veiled in dream-mist, always haunting us, now from behind or before, during the run of 70 or 80 miles along the Pacific coast, where she mirrors her own beautiful face patiently and breathlessly all the day on the waves of Jade. Why were our minds so much taken with Fuji mountain? Because we were this day, July 20, on the very way to climb the holy mountain of Japan.

As our serpent-like train crossed the desolate Banryu river and we entered the mountains and valleys of the Hinkone range, our immediate thought was that we had happened by accident or dream within the domain of some Scottish mountain elf. We left the train at Gotemba to take a horse car toward Subashiri, one of the three places (it is generally called the Eastern Gate, and in the easiest route) where the holy climb may properly begin. We left the place on horseback, accompanied by a mountain-guide, or gosha, who carried on his back plenty of food and water and some blankets and clothing. We wore large bamboo mushroom hats, on which the words, "We two shadowy pilgrims of the holy highway" were written; and our shoulders bore, according to the fashion, wide straw rain-coats. We sang a song that was not of a city's rise or fall, but of a wind or flower, for we were glad that our ascent of Full mountain had started well. But where was the mountain? We were, indeed, hardly yet on the real Fuji; but the way in front and behind us was darkened by the heavy fog, except for a few yards. We were encouraged by the guide, who assured us of the fair sunlight on Full mountain, on whose top our footsteps would be printed on the morrow.

The mists did not disappear even when we reached Umagayashi, or "The Place to Bid Your Horse Adieu." We did not part from our horses, but rode slowly up underneath the large forest of pine trees, dewy and dark, and we left the horses at Ichi no Miyu, or "The First Temple," where we were told that we must now walk. On the steep pathway we felt at once that we were holy pilgrims with the song of prayer for "Rokken Shiojo" (the six vital parts, the eyes, nose, ears, tongue, body and heart). On the way we met with two pilgrims who were descending. One of them told us that the mountain-hut at the second station (the whole mountain is divided into ten stations, each with a stone hut, or Muro, where one can sleep) was not yet opened, as the season was a little early; and we



Fuji Temple on the Summit.

were obliged to stop at the place called Ochujiki, or "Honourable Lunch Place," although evening had not yet fallen.

Here at Ochujiki the mists faded away under the blessing of spring, the sun was enthroned over the valley, although the season was in July, as I said before. Every sort of flower tried its best, while the nightingales and Japanese wrens brought down heaven's golden messages. We welcomed a hundred stars after our supper was over, and went to sleep with rich dreams. We rose early next morning, and again the mists troubled our ascent. Suddenly the great sunlight burst forth upon Mount Fuji right before us.

Last Scottish Stage Coach.

Edinburgh.—The last stage coach, so far at least as Scotland is concerned, has just made its last run. The daily journey between Campbeltown and Tarbert will now be made by motor. For over 40 years the coach has carried the mails and passengers over this wild part of Argyllshire. The driver has many stories of adventure to tell, but only once did he fail to complete his double journey. On that occasion the coach was snowed up in returning.

Pastor to Teach Dancing.

Jersey City, N. J.—Rev. George D. Hadley, rector of St. John's Episcopal church here, will open a school for dancing, with a view to eliminating "hugging" from the modern dances. "One can be up-to-date without being a bear, or a bunny, or a turkey," he said.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Geo. Mitchell spent Sunday at his home in Chicago.

Mrs. Elsie Quernsesser of Chicago spent last Thursday here.

Mrs. Charlotte Cribb is spending the week with her son at Antioch.

A bus load from here attended the Hallowe'en dance at Round Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Atwell returned Monday from a month's visit with relatives in Ohio.

The road south of town is being travelled as fast as possible, several car-leads already having been used.

All the stores will close at 7:30 p.m. commencing Nov. 10, and continuing until April 1, 1914, every evening except Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. J. Barnstable, Mrs. R. D. Manzer and Mrs. Carl Miller attended the R. N. A. meeting at Waukegan last Thursday and report a good time.

H. P. Miller and wife were called to Waukegan the first of the week by the serious illness of their son Jay's wife, who was taken to the hospital for an operation for appendicitis.

The Fox Lake Cemetery society will serve a "chicken pie" supper at Lake Villa Wednesday evening, Nov. 12, from 5 o'clock until all are served.

Chicken pie
cranberries
biscuits
fruit
Supper 25 cents.

What She Meant.
"My second husband is no more like my first, one was than day is like night." "But remember that you should never speak ill of the dead." "Oh, I had no intention of doing that. On the contrary." —Houson Post.

What Would You Say Now?
It was Madame de Gealis who waxed wroth in directory times because woman's decollete dress no longer represented the aspect of no "impregnable citadel."

MILLBURN

Miss Belle Watson spent Saturday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson have returned from Minnesota.

Miss Alice Jamieson of Chicago spent a few days here recently.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. Ed Martin received word Sunday of the death of her sister's baby in Kenesha.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Martin are the proud parents of a baby boy born on Oct. 31.

A Hallowe'en party held at the home John Dawson Friday evening was a great success.

Miss Josephine Mathews left Thursday to spend the winter with her aunt at Rochester, Minn.

The Ladies Aid society postponed their bazaar until Wednesday on account of Miss Benner's death.

Mr. Eliza Wedge will take a month's vacation and Mrs. Smith of Grayslake will take her place as nurse for Mrs. Strang while she is away.

Thursday was moving day in this vicinity. Wm. Meyer and family moved to New ten LeVoy and family moved to Belvidere, Ill., and Mr. Hutchinson and family to Libertyville to work on the Insull farm.

Miss Agnes Bonner died Tuesday morning having been ill the past two years with creeping paralysis. Funeral from the house Thursday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock with interment in the Millburn cemetery.

Greeley a Busy Man.
After a fire that destroyed Barnum's museum, the proprietor consulted his friends as to his wisest course. He told them he had a fortune, had easily retire from active business. Among his friends was Horace Greeley. "What shall I do?" asked Barnum. "If I were you," replied Greeley, "I would go fishing. I've been trying for 30 years to go fishing, and have never been able to do it."

Books in Oilcloth.
When packing books line them with table oilcloth. You will prize the volumes in this way from dust during long journeys or from cold and mildew. If left in a damp sage house. Good Housekeeping.

LAKE

Mrs. Lorraine here Thursday.
Mrs. Schaefer was in Burlington recently.

Mrs. Verne no visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Barber was in Burlington Saturday.

Mrs. Pease returned from her visit at South Dean's last Thursday.

Mrs. A. Matthes' daughter visited Burlington recently last week.

Frank Sevey, family of Lake Catherine visited the Sevey home Sunday.

RUS

Miss Minnie Rees visited over Sunday in Russell.

Mrs. Siver is entombed her brother from the East.

Spencer Howard finding a few days at Milwaukee.

Mrs. Meiville entered the Ladies Aid society Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. McClellan for their home in Iowa Monday.

Frank Rafferty has possession of Lester Murray's man.

Leen Lucas is camping along the river trapping and hunting.

Allen Dixon is helping his building for Geo. Vose at Guernsey.

Evidently a Genius.

He put every cent he had in Uncle Tom's Cabin about the end of four weeks his treat with \$400 to the good, skipped during the night. So he said himself:

"I'll catch the cuss," and set bloodhounds they had to the shoo-his-trail. "Catch him!" he said, speaking of it later. "Sure they'll catch up with him, and he'll hang around their necks, and sit another show."

Dark Town.

Of 10,000 townships in France having more than 1,000 inhabitants, about 6,000 are without any public lighting. Of the remainder, there are 1,249 lighted by gas, 2,763 lighted by electricity and 172 by acetylene.

No: Why Should He?

When a man charged with drunkenness at Lambeth, England, was said to have used bad language, he indignantly protested. "I am the grandfather of ten children. My eldest son has got twins. Do you think I would swear?"

Good Reason for it.

A gentleman who was raising bees and was the owner of several hives was telling some children they must not bother them at all. One little girl said, "Brother picked up one this morning, but he let right go again."

Slimness of Mr. Stephens.

Speaking of Alexander H. Stephens' thinness, perhaps it was never better characterized than by the man in Washington who said that when he was standing on the steps of the capitol an empty hack drove up and Alexander H. Stephens got out.

Don't Fail to Read It!

Rev. T. K. Gale of Wilmette, Ill., will give an entertainment in the Hickory church Thursday evening, Nov. 13. Mr. Gale is an entertainer and reader worth hearing. If you think it is a sin to laugh don't come, but if you enjoy a good hearty laugh you will enjoy this entertainment. Mr. Gale also reads serious and pathetic selections. It will worth more than the price of admission to hear him read "The Combat" from the lady of the Lake by Walter Scott. Don't forget the date.

A. O. Sturud.

Extreme of Foolishness.

It's a foolish man who sits and counts his troubles, like dat of 'em another chance ter swat him. —Atlanta Constitution.

HICKORY

Miss Smith and Irene Savage spent over Sunday at Union Grove.

George Edwards and family have moved to Waukegan to live.

Mrs. Tom Frazier and Miss Bertha visited Monday with Mrs. Pullen.

George Kennedy and wife and Frank Kennedy and wife attended the funeral of the infant son of Dr. and Mrs. Achens at Kenosha Sunday.

Hickory Church Notes

SUNDAY SERVICES

1:45 p.m. Sunday School.
2:30 p.m. Preaching Service.

Last Sunday we had 22 adults enter including the preacher. Let us try to make it 25 next Sunday. "We can and we will."

We had a delightful meeting of the Ladies Aid society at the church Wednesday of this week. The ladies are trying to finish a name quilt which was started in 1904. Only 6c a name, let us help.

A nice little book will be given to every Sunday School scholar who can bring 3 or more new steady scholars to church. A nice prize for all children who come 3 months without missing except for sickness.

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Our mattress line can't be equaled for quality and price.

65 mattresses to select from. Our sea foam felt mattress guaranteed for 10 years at the small price of \$16.00.

Our cheaper felts from \$6.00. and upwards.

Best cotton tops at \$3.25.

Large line of extension tables, buffets, china, closets, box seat diners and chairs of all description, space won't allow us to mention all the different lines we have in stock, but the above will give some idea of what we carry.

All Married ladies with small babes can have free of charge one of our go-carts while doing their shopping in Burlington. It is an accomodation that any mother will appreciate. This is good at all times.

COST OF DUCK PRODUCTION

Fifty to One Hundred Birds Can Be Raised on Almost Every Farm at Handsome Profit.

It is generally supposed that more grain is required to grow a pound of duck than to produce a pound of chicken, but this is not the case, as carefully conducted experiments show that it takes from 3.25 to 3.75 pounds of grain to produce one pound of chicken, whereas it takes only about 3.5 pounds of grain to produce one pound of duck.

In a 1911 experiment, fifteen runt ducks were hatched May 2 and fifteen on May 8. At ten weeks of age they were marketed, weighing 128 pounds and brought 20 cents a pound. They had been fed 400 pounds of material valued at two cents a pound, making the cost of one pound of duck 6.3 cents. Add to this the cost of labor, etc., and the net cost per pound is not more than ten cents, leaving a net profit of ten cents a pound.

We do not advocate extensive duck growing for the average farmer, but we do say that 50 to 100 ducks can be raised annually on almost every farm at a handsome profit.—Illinois Farmers' Institutes.

LOUSE IS SOURCE OF WORRY

Energy Fowl Uses in Fighting Parasites Uses Up Feed Intended for Production of Eggs.

(By A. C. SMITH.)

The body-louse crawls rapidly around the body of the fowl, irritating the skin with its very rough file-like claws and is consequently very annoying to the fowls, and very expensive to the poultryman, for the energy the fowl expends in fighting lice uses up feed that should be used for growth, the accumulation of fat, for egg production.

When a hen has access to a bed of road dust, fine dry loam, sand, sifted coal ashes, she will rid herself of many body lice, but she cannot get rid of all of them without the aid of some destroying agent applied regularly at intervals of a few weeks.

These lice breathe through very small tubes or pores, and by covering these with oil or filling them with very fine powder, breathing is prevented and the lice are smothered. On account of the heavy load feathering is easier to dust with Dalmatian Perlman insect powder, tobacco, sulphur, or sir-slacked lime, than to reach the louse with oil or grit.

Extreme of Foolishness.
It's a foolish man who sits and counts his troubles, like dat of 'em another chance ter swat him. —Atlanta Constitution.

FURNITURE BARGAINS

TO the people of Antioch and the surrounding country. We invite you to give us a call and see our large stock of dependable furniture, carpets, rugs and linoleums. As we are connected by rail over the Burlington, you can leave your station at 10:42, going north and return at 4:04 P.M., giving you all the necessary time to investigate our claims. Rail road fares returned to all purchases of \$5.00 or over. Our expenses are small. We pay no salaries, as we do our own work and we buy for spot cash.

In the line of bedroom suits, dressers and princess dressers. We carry in stock 50 or more patterns ranging in prices from \$6.50 to \$35.00

We have a fine line of library tables in golden oak, fumed and early English, about 25 patterns to select from prices ranging from \$6.00 to \$24.00

Our line of rockers will compare with any City Store. Over 100 patterns ranging in prices from \$1.25 up to \$45.00

We carry in stock 100 brass and iron beds, ranging in prices from \$1.75 to \$35.00

We have over 50 bed springs in stock and can sell you from the cheapest to the best, also the best box spring.



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